

THE
Bishop of ELY's
LETTERS

To the Late
K. James & Q. Mary,

Sent Under the Disguised NAMES of
Mr. Redding & M^r. Redding.

To Mr. Redding.

S I R!
THO' the Bearer of this will do us the Justice to assure you, *We* are as full of Duty, as unfeignedly and concernedly Yours, as your self could wish; yet this Gentleman has undertaken you will forgive the Presumption, If I do my self the honour to give you this fresh assurance in a few Words, which *We* do by our Actions: I shall omit no Occasion, not neglecting the least, and making Zealous Wishes for the greatest, to shew our Selves such as *We* ought to be.

Sir! I speak in the Plural, because I write my Eldest Brother's Sentiments, as well as My own, and the rest of the Family; Tho' lessen'd in Number, yet, if *We* are not mightily out in our Accounts, *We* are growing in our Interests, that is, in Yours.

He that delivers this, will, I hope (intirely to Your satisfaction) represent Us, and Me in particular, as, with all the Devotion imaginable, and Unchangeable Affection.

New-Years Eve,

God grant the Happiest New Year!

To Mrs. Redding.

AS it is impossible for Me to express that extraordinary great satisfaction it gave Me this time Twelve-Month, to receive that Mark of your Favour and Goodness under your own Hand: So I have liv'd in some pain for an opportunity to write you my Humble Acknowledgments, and Truest Duty: From which, (by the Grace of God) I am no more capable of swerving, than of Renouncing my hopes of Heaven: I say this in behalf of my Elder Brother, and the Rest of my Nearest Relations, as well as for My Self; You may intirely depend upon Us, not only for a constant Adherence to so well chosen a Principle; But for our utmost Activity to promote your Interests, Which are inseparably our Own.

I need come to no Particulars by this Bearer, Who can, and will tell you our whole Hearts; And I wish you could see them, how sincerely they are devoted to your Service. God grant you a most Happy New Year, and many, very many, and very happy: Our Young Master has all our Best Wishes; He daily gains more Friends, and *We* get ground of his Adversaries.

New-Years Eve (1694)

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The Censure and Doom of a Pragmatical, Turbulent, and Proud Bishop of Ely, in the Reign of King Richard the First, was this:

Per totam Insulam Publicè Proclamatur; Pereat qui perdere cuncta festinat: Opprimatur, ne Omnes opprimat.

Which may be thus Rendred in English.

Let him be Cut off, who Plotted to bring all to Ruine; Let him be Dispatch'd, least he undo us All.